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Opening extract from

Dinosaur Cove: Shadowing the Wolf-Face Reptiles

Written by

Rex Stone

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SHADOWING THE WOLF-FACE REPTILES



DINOSAUR COVE

LATE CRETACEOUS

Attack of the LIZARD KING

Charge of the THREE-HORNED MONSTER

March of the ARMOURED BEASTS

Flight of the WINGED SERPENT

Catching the SPEEDY THIEF

Stampede of the GIANT REPTILES

JURASSIC

Rescuing the PLATED LIZARD

Swimming with the SEA MONSTER

Tracking the GIGANTIC BEAST

Escape from the FIERCE PREDATOR

Finding the DECEPTIVE DINOSAUR

Assault of the FRIENDLY FIENDS

TRIASSIC

Chasing the TUNNELLING TRICKSTER

Clash of the MONSTER CROCS

Rampage of the HUNGRY GIANTS

Haunting of the GHOST RUNNERS

Swarm of the FANGED LIZARDS

Snatched by the DAWN THIEF

PERMIAN

Stalking the FANNED PREDATOR

Shadowing the WOLF-FACE REPTILES

Saving the SCALY BEAST 

Taming the BATTLING BRUTES 

Snorkelling with the SAW SHARK 

Hunted by the INSECT ARMY 

DOUBLE LENGTH ADVENTURES

Journey to the ICE AGE

Lost in the JURASSIC

The CRETACEOUS CHASE 

DINOSAUR COVE™

SHADOWING THE WOLF-FACE REPTILES



by
REX STONE

illustrated by
MIKE SPOOR

Series created by
Working Partners Ltd

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS



Special thanks to Jan Burchett and Sara Vogler

For Tyler Rusinek-Graham, first of a new generation R.S.

This book is dedicated to Martin Saffery with
much gratitude and this particularly suitable title M.S.

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FACT FILE

JAMIE AND HIS BEST FRIEND, TOM, HAVE A SECRET—THEY'VE DISCOVERED A CAVE THAT LEADS THE WAY TO DINO WORLD! IF THE BOYS PLACE THEIR FEET INTO A SET OF FOSSILISED DINOSAUR PRINTS, THEY'RE INSTANTLY TRANSPORTED TO AN ANCIENT LAND OF PREHISTORIC BEASTS. THE PERMIAN ERA SEEMS LIKE A GREAT PLACE TO TRY OUT THEIR WALKIE-TALKIES, BUT THE BOYS HAD BETTER NOT MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE . . .

JAMIE

- **FULL NAME:** JAMIE MORGAN
- **AGE:** 8 YEARS
- **SIZE:** 1 JATOM*
- **TOP SPEED:** 10 KPH
- **LIKES:** FOSSIL HUNTING AND LEARNING ABOUT DINOSAURS
- **DISLIKES:** BEING STUCK INDOORS





Jamie's eye



Jamie's foot



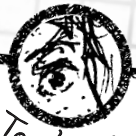
Jamie's hand

*__NOTE:__ A JATOM IS THE SIZE OF JAMIE OR TOM: 125 CM TALL AND 27 KG IN WEIGHT

TOM

- **FULL NAME:** THOMAS CLAY
- **AGE:** 8 YEARS
- **SIZE:** 1 JATOM*
- **TOP SPEED:** 10 KPH
- **LIKES:** TRACKING ANIMALS AND EXPLORING WILDLIFE
- **DISLIKES:** RAINY DAYS





Tom's eye



Tom's hand

WANNA



- **FULL NAME:** WANNANOSAURUS
- **AGE:** 65—80 MILLION YEARS**
- **SIZE:** LESS THAN A JATOM*
- **TOP SPEED:** 50 KPH, ESPECIALLY WHEN BEING CHASED BY A T-REX
- **LIKES:** STINKY GINGKO FRUIT AND BANGING HIS HEAD ON TREE TRUNKS
- **DISLIKES:** SCARY DINOSAURS



Wanna's head

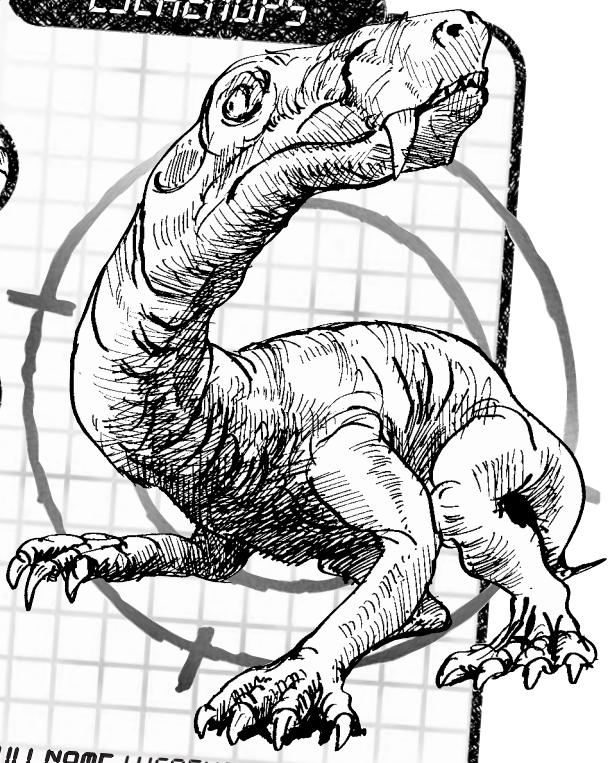


Wanna's foot

*__NOTE:__ A JATOM IS THE SIZE OF JAMIE OR TOM: 125 CM TALL AND 27 KG IN WEIGHT

**__NOTE:__ SCIENTISTS CALL THIS PERIOD THE LATE CRETACEOUS

LYCAENOPS



Lycaenops's claw



Lycaenops's teeth



Lycaenops's eye



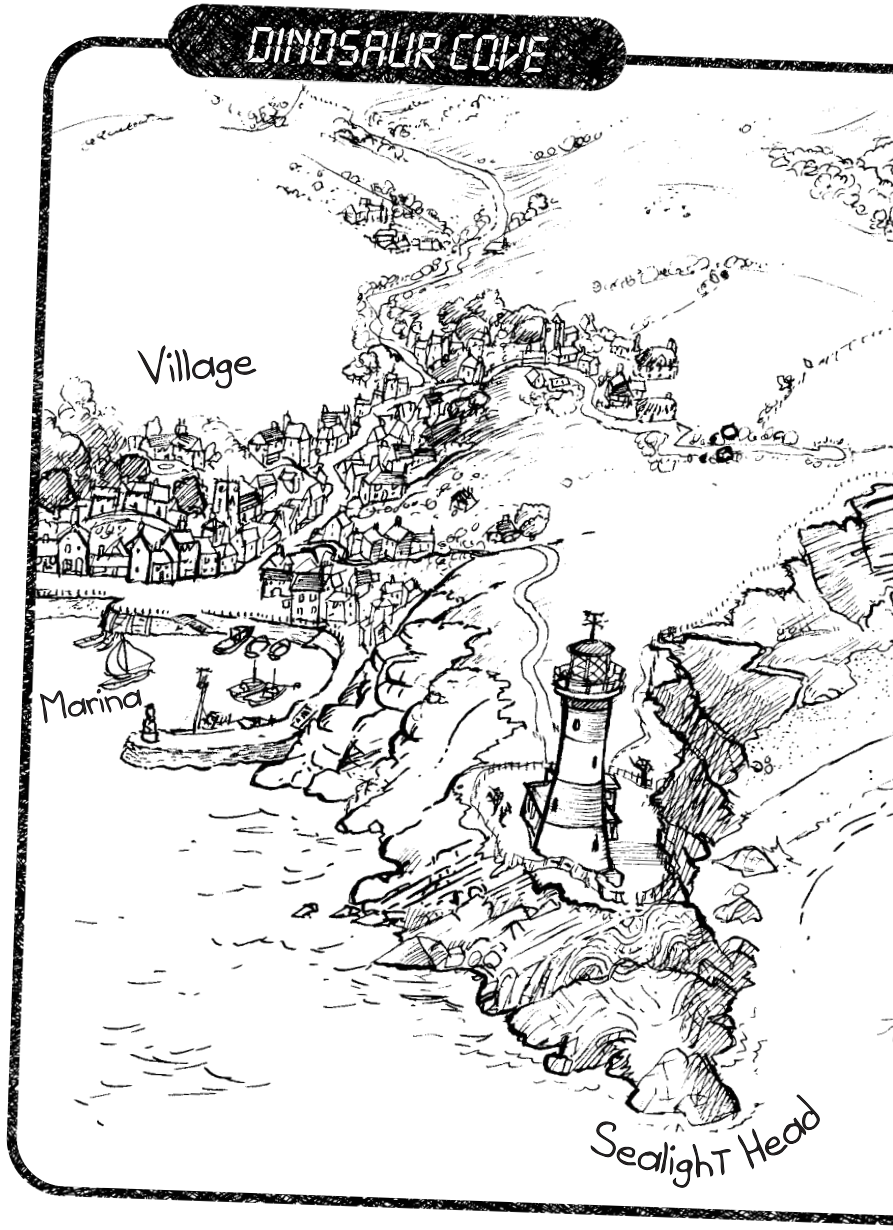
- **FULL NAME**: LYCAENOPS (MEANS WOLF FACE)
- **AGE**: 280 MILLION YEARS***
- **LENGTH**: UP TO 1 JATOM*
- **HEIGHT**: ¾ JATOM*
- **WEIGHT**: JUST OVER ½ JATOM*
- **LIKES**: HAVING WOLF-LIKE FANGS THAT HELPED IT DEVOUR ITS PREY
- **DISLIKES**: BEING ON ITS OWN. IT LIKED TO HUNT IN PACKS

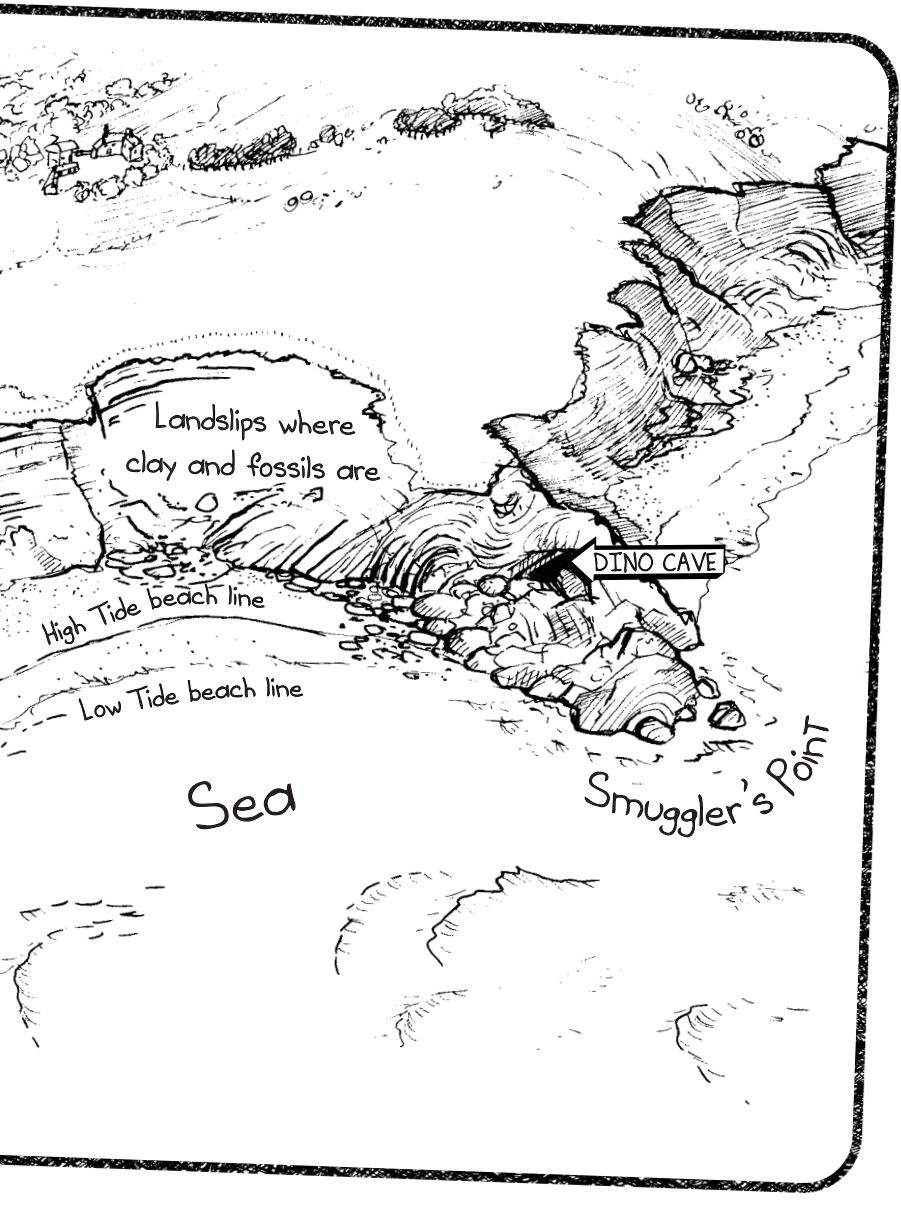
Lycaenops's tail

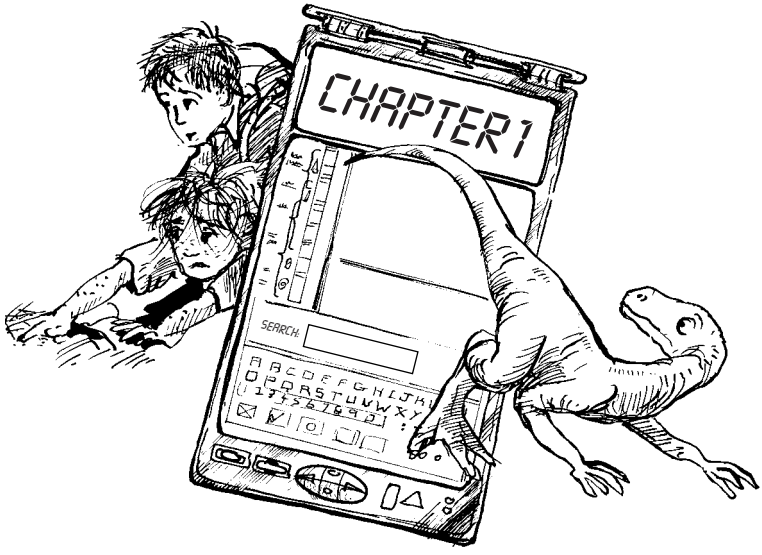


*__NOTE:__ A JATOM IS THE SIZE OF JAMIE OR TOM: 125 CM TALL AND 27 KG IN WEIGHT

***__NOTE:__ SCIENTISTS CALL THIS PERIOD THE PERMIAN


DINOSAUR COVE
Village
Marina
Sealight Head


Landslips where clay and fossils are
DINO CAVE
High Tide beach line
Low Tide beach line
Sea
Smuggler's Point



Wheep!

Jamie Morgan nearly dropped his walkie-talkie as it screeched in his ear. He looked across the garden of his lighthouse home, searching for his best friend Tom Clay.

That bush is shaking, he thought, *and there's no wind*. He knew what that meant.

He crept over and was about to pounce when Tom's grinning face appeared through the leaves. 'Boo!' he said. Tom twiddled

the dial on his own walkie-talkie and Jamie's shrieked again.

'Very funny!' said Jamie. 'I can make mine louder than that.'

He turned the volume to full and an ear-piercing wail filled the air.

Just then the back door opened and Jamie's grandad stepped out, carrying a tray of plants.

Jamie and Tom ducked out of sight.



'Target in view,' whispered Jamie. 'Let's give him a surprise. He's heading for the shed. You go round the water butt and I'll go round the roses.'

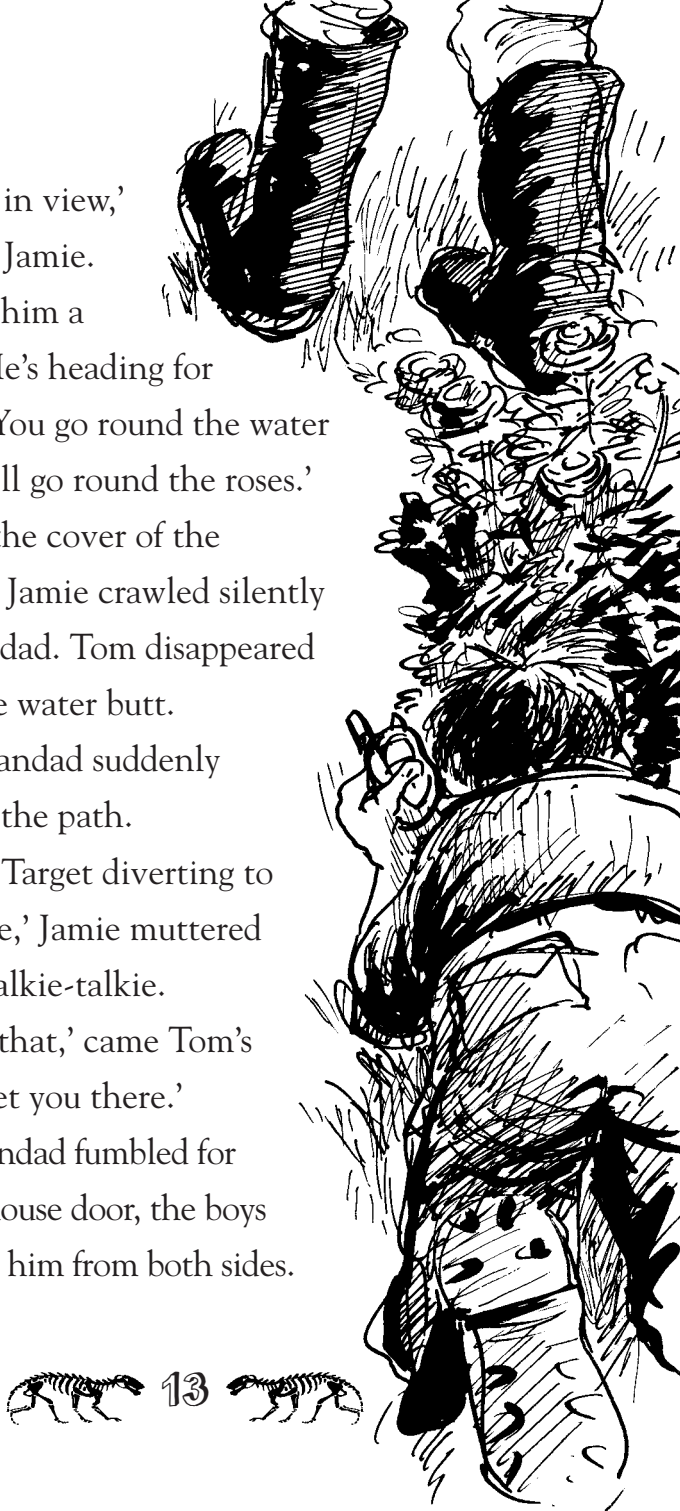
Using the cover of the flowerbed, Jamie crawled silently after Grandad. Tom disappeared behind the water butt.

But Grandad suddenly veered off the path.

'Alert! Target diverting to greenhouse,' Jamie muttered into his walkie-talkie.

'Roger that,' came Tom's reply. 'Meet you there.'

As Grandad fumbled for the greenhouse door, the boys crept up at him from both sides.



'Now!' hissed Jamie and they both twisted their dials.

Wheeep!

Grandad jumped and nearly dropped his plants. Then he spotted the boys and gave a beaming smile.

'Cheeky monkeys!' he said. 'Can't you find something better to spy on than an old fogey like me?' He went off into the greenhouse, chuckling.

Jamie's and Tom's eyes lit up.

'Are you thinking what I'm thinking?' Jamie whispered.

